The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR

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EDITORIALS

THE LITTLE BIG GAME

THERE is an old saying much used by intellectual persons of both sexes: "Variety is the spice of life." It would be impudent to disparage this proverb for the simple reason that it is old and a proverb. Like most old proverbs it suggests ideas to the mind. But we might divert it a little and say that "Competition is the spice of life." For it does not make a whit of difference how many horse power a motor is, if it is not put to actual work the thing rusts to death. Why, look at Jack Dempsey!

Just like motors, universities rust away and die when they are not brought into competition. Especially is this true of collegiate athletics, and in order to avoid possible embarrassment "big games" have been invented.

All of which brings us to Ewing Field in the early afternoon of Thanksgiving Day. The Santa Clara-Saint Mary's annual football contest is a "big game." It is big for many reasons, chief among them being that this game is regarded as the most significant demonstration of the competition between the two institutions. A big hullabaloo is raised before the contest, during the contest, after the contest. In general, a small bit of Hades is given an earthly setting. And be it childish or mature, according to your view point, this hullabaloo is the best thing in the world for one phase of man's nature. It is the natural expression of a craving for action; and particularly for action against a worthy foe.

At the Little Big Game we might be college students out of our heads with excitement, or we might be prim thin ladies out of sorts with the boisterousness of the rooting section, or we might even be blase old bankers deprived of due dignity by such asinine enthusiasm. But whatever our lot, let us lose our hearts for once. Let us take part in that tussle with an abandon and leave ourselves go. For we will be in competition, and after it is all over, besides being jubilant or downcast according to the tale of the scoreboard, we will have expanded just ever so little. And we will have a sore throat and a headache to boot.

HONOR SOCIETY

WE have been informed of the organization of an honor society. Our first impulse is to bellow "Why didn't it happen before?" But one never yields to impulses of that kind—it is impolite. Besides, any one can bellow. And any one can sit back and wonder why something did not occur before it did.

That there was a real need for a scholastic honor society goes without dispute. It was a necessity; that is all. And it was only to the discredit of Saint Mary's that such a necessity was allowed to continue. What with letter societies and literary societies and inter-scholastic societies and dramatic societies, all of which must use a lot of autosuggestion to keep themselves alive, it is remarkable that there was not one organization which should have for its purpose the encouragement of the very thing for which colleges were founded—education. It was a case of hitting everything but the heart of the target.

Now the heart has been hit—or at least the arrow has been released according to correct aim. Its success will be impaired only by one of two possibilities: an alien wind might blow the arrow out of line; or somebody will have to move the target. That there will be no moving of the target is a surety, because education is not such a portable thing that it can be moved by the mere will of a mere man. It is rather a universal institution that is fundamentally immobile. As for the other possibility, we will have to pray that God will keep his wind quiet for a spell.

The purpose of this honor society is to create greater interest in scholastic work. The organization will act as inspiration to the mediocre student and as consolation to the stars; as lighter of the match as well as maintainer of the fire. The society deserves respect and support. Its requirements should be made high enough to render membership an enviable thing and still not be unattainable.

In closing we offer commendation to those who have brought about the inception of this scholastic honor society. And may they name it well.

REMEMBER THE A. P. G. U. FOOTBALL RALLY LUNCHEON TODAY

A CONVINCING PROOF.

By Saied N. Karam
Editor, The Santa Clara

ONCE more prepartions for the Little Big Game between the University of Santa Clara and Saint Mary's College are in progress and the spirit of true manhood makes itself evident in both these instutions.

This annual classic between the Broncos and the Saints has developed into more than mere competition for football supremacy; it has developed into a friendship which promises permanent existence. Both Santa Clara and Saint Mary's should realize the great importance of this friendly feeling and strive to increase and strengthen it.

In this age of intolerance and anti-Catholic feeling, Catholic institutions are always before the public eye. Hostile critics are but too glad to jump at every opportunity in order to substantiate their malicious stand against Catholic education. With a keen sense of observation and hearts overflowing with hatred, they strive with all their natural powers to belittle and if possible to disgrace those institutions whose supreme purpose it is to inculcate the fundamental principles of Christian Philosophy of Life.

The Little Big Game has served a most noble supreme purpose it is to inculcate the fundathe rooters in the bleachers it has proved in a public manner and contrary to our adversaries, that CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS OF HIGHER LEARNING ACTUALLY PRODUCES MEN WHO ARE GENTLEMEN, WORTHY OF RESPECT AND ADMIRATION.

THANKSGIVING DAY

IT is an unfortunate reflection on human nature that men are grateful for only part of the gifts they receive because they are given only part of that which they ask. In a way, the situation is logical; in a hundred ways it is illogical. But whether logical or not, it is the usual procedure.

An excellent illustration of this thought may be found in the parable of the ten lepers. The nine hastened to the house of the high priest that they might get from him a license to reopen their pork shops and pottery stands. The one found his way back to thank Christ.

Can you count the numerous things you have asked for since November 1924? Since you were old enough to know that you were asking for something? It is doubtful. On the other hand, it is extremely probable that you CAN count the times you have thanked the donor of those various gifts.

Now, it is a good reflection on Americans that they observe such a feast as Thanksgiving Day. The founders of this beautiful custom asked the help of God in establishing their homes. And after they had received that help, they thanked Him. The tradition, being fundamentally good, continued to this day when it is flourishing in health.

But we are only one mile on our journey around the world. We have far to go yet. And the remaining distance lies through the land of "little things." Isn't it the truth that the majority of our thanks giving goes for big things? Is it not the little favors, those unnoticeable kindnesses that creep in among the seconds of our lives, that go unacknowledged? Realizing this, we will remedy the defect. Our Thanksgiving of 1925 will be for little as well as big things!

ON FOOTBALL STATISTICS

ONE of the most lamentable features of the 1925 football season is the increasing prominence which has been given to game statistics. Sport sheets devote columns at a time to compiling how many yards this team gained on scrimmage, on punts, on passes, and the like of that. Thus far, we have no quarrel with statistical information. But of late the habit has been prevalent to "write up" certain players because they have gained so many hundred yards in this or that contest. Recently a report showed that "Red" Grange had piled up a yardage of over two miles in nine games.

Now, football statistics are excellent information for coaches and critics—they indicate certain defined tendencies. In this respect they are valuable. But from another viewpoint they are detrimental to football because they encourage individual playing. Good football and individual playing are incompatible; it takes a whole team to play a whole game, and when there is somebody in either line-up endeavoring to make a given number of yards all by himself the machine dries up and snaps.

Although statistics form a suitable standard on which to judge teams and players, individual statistics far outweigh these advantages by fostering the old-time system of "starring." We do not want consciously developed stars. We want good football players who take the field only as parts of a good team.

OUR THANKSGIVING

AMID the rejoicing of a nippy Thanksgiving Day, when it is customary to go to church and offer formal gratitude for God's blessings of the past year and then repair to our homes and ask for more, let us not forget the biggest thing for which our College is thankful. That biggest thing is the success with which the campaign for a new Saint Mary's has already met.

The campaign management has organized the procedure with scientific regard; the students have conducted a triumphant campus campaign; and the general public is enthusiastic over the entire project. From present indications our campaign for a million and a half dollars will be eminently successful. We might remember this little thought on November 26, and give a few thanks for the achieved and promised success of the undertaking—and then go home and ask more blessings.

ANATOLE FRANCE

ON the left bank of the Seine, where his father kept a book shop, Anatole France was born in the year 1884. His mother, spoken of as a devout Catholic even though she did not believe in Hell, gave him, her only child, the refined care that was necessary for his dreamy, delicate and irresponsible condition. It was she, also, who aided greatly in the development of his imagination by revealing to him the old narratives of the Bible and the legends of the Saints, while the history of France was imprinted into his young mind by his old grandmother and uncle.

All of his early life was spent in Paris. At his father's shop he acquired a great love for books along with an eagerness to listen to the conversations of men of letters who spent so many hours in the store. It was in this manner that the passionate admiration of France which later so dominated his work was instilled in his heart. Everything that contributed to his mental development had such a fascination that he considered very slightly his physical existence. He entered Stanislaus College where he proved to be a rather submissive but distracted pupil. He loved classical culture, especially that of Greek tragedy because of its simplicity and beauty.

His first work, an essay entitled "Alfred de Vigny" was published when he was but 24 years of age and it was this work that started him on the path of the French literary artists. He published a few poetical works soon after, but it was in "The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard" that Anatole France found himself and established his reputation. He won the congratulations of the French Academy, that body of distinguished literary men of which he later became a member.

"The Revolt of the Angels," Anatole France's last considerable work, is a continuation of the Miltonic Legend transported to modern life. In this novel the author pours forth his opinions regarding the teachings of the Church. Most of his characters are seeking after the lustful pleasures of life, even the angels.

His play entitled "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife" is a comedy overflowing with good clean wholesome humor. Though very short, it possesses an excellent plot and its social satire is thoroughly "up-to-date," dealing as it does with subjects which are "of all time," such as the high cost of living, the servant problem, the legal and medical professions, the tendency to extravagance and so on.

The critical essays of Anatole France contain more matter regarding his belief than the sum-total of all his other writings. He writes precisely what he thinks, offering no explanations or apologies. Of the dead wife of Napoleon, Marie Louise, he writes, "Mediocre, though of an exalted fortune, she was neither good nor bad; she belonged to the numberless flock of those tepid souls whom Heaven rejects and whom, as the poet says, "Hell vomits forth in disgust." It is this attitude that leads him to express his opinions so openly against the Church and the hereafter. For Guy de Maupassant he held great admiration, and in writing of his literary qualities he says, " De Maupassant possesses the three great qualities of a French writer: first clearness, then again clearness, and lastly clearness." If De Maupassant were not so popular we might wonder if these words would lend to his success. France lauds him on being a great painter of the soul, making all classes of people live and die, but not taking it upon himself to judge them. The same holds true of his essay on the character Hamlet who is universally acknowledged as the greatest in literature. Yet I may take the liberty to say that if we wish to appreciate this character of Shakespeare more we should read this essay by Anatole France.

When we read of the preservation of old literature by the monks, we admire them and also feel grateful to those candid historians who have enlightened us. But Anatole France states erroneously that were it not for the monks we would possess many more of the ancient manuscripts. He accuses them of destroying those of greater scientific value because they might prove very detrimental to the propogation of the Faith. The confession of the saints he says are nothing more than apologies for such. The only persons that will make real confessions are those who are proud of their past life and in relating it are careful not to overlook any incident that would make it more truthful.

Bernard Lazare says, "Anatole France knows the rhythm of poems but he does not know the harmony of essences; he is an excellent Parnassian but a mediocre philosopher; he is a charming reconteur but cannot compose a book. Precise in details, diffuse in ensembles, clear and confused, neat and ambiguous, he searches his objects in concentric circles. He has the soul of a Greek in decadence and the voice of a Sistine Chapel singer."

On occasions where France's language is simple, we admire his power to convey an idea, while in other instances where his subject is so simple he loses this power. His readers are numberless, not because he has outstanding rhetorical powers but because of the subjects on which he writes. His beauty is only skin deep and therefore requires nothing more than mere ephemeral reading. He is great, or popular I should say, rather for the grossness of his obscenity than for deftness in handling a subject. He is exalted by many critics for the manner in which he handles the delicate subject of sex, while others say that if he dealt with these subjects less skillfully it is doubtful if they would be allowed publication.

It may be due to this belief that Anatole France tried so much in his novels to thrill the imagination so that their effect on the readers might bear proof of his statement. On the other hand, it can hardly be the result of this that makes him worthy of the name "Apostle of Innocence and Experience." Sometimes we might smile at the attitude taken toward Anatole France by his admirers who speak of him as though he were the sweetest little man that ever lived, and who had all the force and power of the infallible Pope.

Whether Anatole France will survive this century remains to be seen. However, one may easily foresee that as long as the reading public clamors for the obscene and irreligious, and as long as that body of liberal thinking modernists continues to thrive, Anatole France will ever be one of their champions.

OWEN L. MURRAY, '27

CONVERSATION

ONE of the greatest gifts of God to man, but perhaps the last appreciated and most abused, is that of speech. By the use of language we are enabled to express our thoughts and exchange ideas with thoughts to others by means of signs rather than words, such a method lacks the effectiveness of the spoken word. The secret of language, if it may be called a secret, is not in the mere utterance of words, but in the expression with which they are spoken. An orator having the gift of true expression has the power to sway his audience and to arouse any emotions he desires. The people of Rome who had upheld Brutus and the conspirators for the assassination of Caesar, turned in wrath upon the murderers when Mark Antony delivered a simple speech at the burial of the emperor. Antony was a master orator who knew human nature, and in a subtle way he played upon the emotions of the fickle populace until they were ready to punish with death the men they had praised a short time before. Many instances might be cited wherein a speaker, often one not capable of selecting the best words, has aroused the sentiments of his listeners to a high point through his power of expression.

For the reason that we can talk apparently without effort many think that it is not necessary to pay any attention to the improvement of speech. But, if we could hear ourselves as others hear us, most likely we would change our minds. As we grow older we gradually realize more fully the value of being able to talk well. Knowing this to be true we should strive to improve our language at every opportunity. It is not enough to speak our best when in company, or when we wish to make a good impression. Whenever we converse, whether it be with the most highly cultured people, with employers and instructors, or with our everyday companions and friends, we should always remember that it is through our language that we reveal our minds.

College students should take advantage of the numerous opportunities they are afforded towards the improvement of speech. In the vocal expression courses the principles and the proper use of the spoken word as are thaught, and the student then has the chance to apply what he has learned by taking part in classroom discussions and by conversation with instructors and classmate. In the study of Psychology we are taught that no mind can grow without coming into contact with other minds. Through the vital contact which good conversation brings about, our ideas are fertilized and development follows. The man who is used to discussion learned the art of thinking quickly and accurately. We need quick thinkers, and "conversation makes a ready man." Another advantage of discussion is that it imparts true broadmindedness. This means having definite opinions of our own, at the same time being able to respect the opinions of others even though we do not share their views. In this respect discussion teaches us to differ like gentlemen.

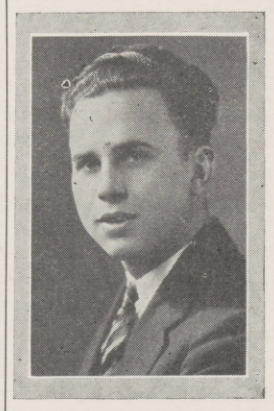
We have noted many of the benefits to be derived from good conversation, but we must also remember that there are many disadvantages and faults of mere talk. Besides learning how to talk we should know when to talk, for very often it is more to our own advantage and to the comfort of our associates if we listen. Last but not least let us not forget that on many occasions "silence is golden."

—ROBERT FARELL, 27.

What-Nots

BY GEORGE B. PALMER

WHERE are our singing Reds who are so fondly decrying the results of the Locarno Treaty? To what sort of inferiority complex are they now reacting? Ever since the war there has been a constant friction of two ideas, one the ever-menacing and ever-increasing spirit of the Third International, and the other the idea of democracy. The two opposite views have continually struggled for supremacy. The latter has virtually won in the realms of civilization while the former has gained considerable ground among the less civilized and in some cases savage classes of backward countries.



But Locarno has definitely taken aim and partially hit its target in that has pointed its missile at the present existing social organization in Russia and those countries akin, and has partially shaken them. From all quarters comes the cry that Russia has been left out, and that Europe must suffer for its indiscretion. But is that so? Europe is rapidly getting on its feet. The Dawes plan has worked wonders in Germany, and with this stimulation she has come to understand that only by the unity of Europe can she aproach any where near the pre-war position. But to remain virtually bound to Russia has hampered her —she has had to move with caution lest she evoke the wrath of the erratic bear.

But that is over now. Germany has definitely broken and is once more asserting herself, and Russia, (true to form) is begining to whimper childishly and feel the pangs of inferiority, as large as she is. What is the matter with Moscow? Disappointed? She is due for much more in the future. It would be advisable to change her attitude before it freezes.

* * * * * *

"Russia," to speak in the words of the ex-Kaiser Wilhelm, "is propagating the idea of Asia for the Asiatics." This he sees to be the Yellow Peril in a vastly greater form than it has appeared at any time to America, for it is through Germany that the stream of yellow invasion is supposed to leak into Europe.

Tremendously interesting, isn't it? And this is the opinion of the man who said, "I kept the peace of Europe for twenty-five years." But it smacks of the dramatic, the sensational and the aged. The Kaiser is evidently still nursing the wound that his pride received in June 1919, and he continually blames the Treaty of Versailles for the coming invasion because it has disarmed Germany, the gateway to Europe.

But how foolish to pay any attention to such idle mouthings. Has not China definitely shown she does not approve of Bolshevism? Is she not the balance of power in the Orient? How then is there to be a yellow invasion and overthrow of Christianity through the medium of Bolshevism? It appears, rather, that the idea of inferiority has been handed down to the Kaiser by some of his Russian guests. Possibly that is the reason for the grouchiness of both the Kaiser and Russia over recent diplomatic negotiations. Who knows? But we are all allowed to hazard a guess.

* * * * * *

And if we are to hazard guesses, let us think over the following. The Crown Prince of England recently visited the Republics of South America. Everywhere he was cordially received (as he always is) and entertained with the greatest of zest. Thus far, nothing to marvel at. But when we come to consider that Great Britain is looking toward the Republics of South America as possible markets to regain in her commercial itenerary, we begin to look for things to happen, and they invariably do happen in a case such as I have pointed out.

But now comes a prosperous and distinguished salesman who is trying to foster a wholehearted interest in munitions, machine guns and other war implements, and he is turned away at every door he approaches. What next? That's it, hazard the guess. There are earmarks of "Bearish" significance about it, although it comes from a far different source. Mayhap it is only an excess of war material which England wishes to distribute among her American neighbors to amuse themselves with. Maybe it is only to create a market, both present and future. I have had my guess—you hazard yours.

* * * * * *

Books

ALBERT FARRELL

BLACK LAUGHTER

By Llewelyn Powys

(Harcourt Brace and Company. 1924)

"Kill! Kill! Kill! That was what one had to do to keep in tune with the African rhythm, with that inexorable rhythm, the sublimest cadence of which is only to be heard when backbones are being snapped and throats cut." That is how life continues in Africa—by a constant preying upon other life. The great struggle is seen in every stage of animal existence: from the small woodrats that invade the nests of birds to the black-maned lion whose angry roar shakes the very roots of the forest trees. Each night witnesses these ever-occurring tragedies; the cool, bewitching night, when men sleep restlessly with loaded guns within reach, and when the kings and princes of animal life stalk in search of bloody meat. With the dawn comes quiet. And with the quiet light comes the revelation of scattered bones and mauled carcasses.

Llewelyn Powys recreates the atmosphere of an African existence in his "Black Laughter." In all the accounts of native life, of native animals, and of native adventure, he injects the spirit of blood, blood, blood. The book describes his personal reactions to all these primitive ordeals. Powys is consumptive—that is why he is in Africa.

He takes a position as manager of a sheep ranch, and soon becomes bored to sickness with the dirtiness of the work and the sordidness of the surroundings. He incorporates tales of negro life, accounts of wild animal hunts, insurrections of his workmen, and so on.

"Black Laughter" is interesting. It is not a novel, but rather a series of connected articles. The diction is urbane. The descriptions of landscapes and animals are good. Powys is a good stylist This book would be worth while even if it were only for its literary content. But as it is, we are favored with good technique and attractive subject matter.

"Black Laughter" is encountered in the best of the sketches, which bears that name. It tells of the mistreatment of an old negro witch-doctor, who casts a spell over the writer's workers and causes them to laugh idiotically. That night the witch-doctor takes to howling weirdly and impolitely in the spooky tropical valley. He fills the hills with a mournful, shivering wail, and scares the venerable author half out of his hide. The latter hears a noise of movement outside his shack, and out of the darkness comes the fetid breath of a scavenger creature. Then the laugh, a cold, ghastly laugh, peals in ill-omen through the night. On the following morning Mr. Powys finds the prints of the witch-doctor. One foot was that of a man, the other of a hyena.

—LOUIS LEE, '26

THOU ART THE MAN

By Edgar Allan Poe

Of all the delightful short mystery stories Poe has written perhaps none has the same subtle fascination as his "Thou Art the Man." There is nothing extraordinary about this story either in the technical skill of its composition or its often used theme but nevertheless there is a clinging appeal which penetrates into our thoughts and reappears from time to time to recall its author.

The main point in the story is the exposing of an arch-hypocrite whose criminal tendencies have led him to slay his closest companion and to cover up his crime by casting suspicion upon the nephew of the murdered man. The stage is well set by Poe, the nephew is a rather untamed fellow who has been cut off in his uncle's will for some rather mischievous escapades. He has been living under somewhat strained conditions with his relatives and all indications point to still further strained relations. The uncle has confided all his troubles to Charles Goodfellow whose exaggerated goodness almost immediately has prejudiced us against him, and the latter seeing his advantage prepares to reap some reward. Meanwhile the nephew has been reinstated in the will of the old uncle although Goodfellow does not know this. Mr. Shutleworthy, the uncue, is giving Goodfellow the best living he has ever had and on one occasion promises him a case of the best wine obtainable.

Some days after this promise has been given old Shuttleworthy is found dead in a lonely spot and Goodfellow by means of clever insinuations of belief in the innocence of Mr. Pennifeather the nephew, who up till this time had not been connected in any way with the crime is brought to trial and convicted on circumstantial evidence. Through out the trial Goodfellow has made tremendous efforts to show how painful this is to him, the dead man's bosom friend. Everyone becomes convinced that Pennifeather has done a terrible deed and Goodfellow becomes immensely popular with all the townfolk.

The day before Mr. Pennifeather is to be hanged for the crime a large case arrives at Goodfellow's home and the latter thinking it to contain the promised wine of old Shuttleworthy invites a number of friends to a dinner to help him drink it. To his horror when he pries open the box the dead body of old Shuttleworthy rises to a sitting position and cries out, "Thou Art the Man." Goodfellow overcome by terror confesses his crime and is taken in charge by the constable.

This incident was planned by a suspicious person who saw through Goodfellow's hypocrisy. In some manner he arranged the body in the case so that it would rise at the proper moment and he himself by use of ventriloquism would say "Thou Art the Man." The ruse worked and Mr. Pennifeather came into his own.

Obviously this story loses much in the retelling. In its original state it is almost perfect in structure rising thru a series of interesting events to a gripping climax, typically Poeish with terror and frenzy combating with reason and balance. There are any number of logical details that have to be tied together at the climax and it may be noted that the author has accomplished the desired end without leaving any stray threads dangling.

CHARACTER

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make men better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year
To fall a log at last dry, bald, and sere:
A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night—
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauty see,
And in short measure life may perfect be.

—BEN JOHNSON

SIX ONE ACT PLAYS

Daniel L. Lord S. J.

(Benziger Bros. N. Y.)

Father Lord has not given us what some of our modern playwrights offer; that is plays that are full of "meaning," plays with a "lesson of life." He has used some excellent taste and left the inartistic and the daring to those who think that the sensational alone can make a play. It is refreshing to read his plays after coming in contact with the questionably valued theatrical philosophy foisted upon the innocent auditor in the average city theatre. To this author a play is a play and he has secured dramatic interest by following definite principles. First, the play must be clean; second, it must be true; third it must have contrast. He doesn't become a realist and yet he is more real than the accepted realistic playwright simply because there are in his plays real situations which are treated in an artistic manner. The author builds his situations on what may be called the small and sometimes unnoticed details of life. They may be small but some how they strike us as meaning so much to a person's character if they be present or absent. And Father Lord has admirably presented the reward of a person making the right step even at a sacrifice; there are also a few instances of the unhappiness which becomes the lot of a person blinded from the truth by material causes.

"The Road to Connaught," the first play finds the period to involve that time, during which Cromwell was persecuting Ireland. A brother who is also a priest has searched for his sister to find her married to a Protestant follower of Cromwell. He has protected her and loved her but she has been forced to put aside her religion and her country. The brother sounds the call of God's love and the husband opposes him with an expression of his own love.

It results in the greater love winning and the woman leaves with her brother.

"Rainbow Gold" is a fantasy from a fairyland in which a pot of gold becomes the downfall of so many and the cause of so much happiness. The play shows us the utter folly of such material pursuits when happiness can be found elsewhere and at not near so much a cost.

"The Sight of the Blind" brings this to our attention: "Can one be blind because one sees too much?" Thus a blind nun speaks after a glimpse of the world. She finds it so beautiful as to become as a veil dimming her sight of Christ. She prays that her blindness be restored so that she may again have the sight of the more beautiful.

"Mistress Castlemaine's Christmas Dinner" is a constructed play that introduces the themes of mother love, love of country and fraternal love. It has some excellent moments of suspense wherein a brother's life is at stake through a case of mistaken identity. There is a satisfactory ending and this play is perhaps the cleverest of the group.

"The Flame Leaps Up" is a story of a Catholic girl who is forced to choose between her faith and Protestanism in England during the time of Elizabeth.

"Sir Folly" is a comedy tale of a jester who would be a knight so that he might win the favor of his lady love. The simple love story is somewhat like that which Shakespeare created between Touchstone and Audrey in "As You Like It."

GLORIOUS APOLLO

By E. Barrington

(Dodd, Mead. 1925)

Glorious Apollo — glorious through the veil of literary charm which E. Barrington has hung over the character of Byron, we see him. At last a biographer who is a superb novelist, artist and poet has arrived in our midst. We see, live hear and talk with the wonderful Byron; we understand his weaknesses; we hate him for his moral looseness but we pity him for his heredity. Through the continent and into the southern countries we follow him on his trip which gave birth to "Don Juan," and back again to England we trail him.

England and its women are too much for Byron however. He cannot always disobey the laws of humanity and humankind and remain unscathed. And so he must leave England and live in exile.

This is the manner in which E. Barrington has presented the poet Byron. We intimately know him, we understand his every move. And in the spell of a literary charm that surpasses that of all other biographers we read the life of Byron as if it were pure fiction. Much of the book is. Many of the incidents are fictitious, many are changed in their chronology. But the book gives a clear insight into the life of the man. It serves to give one a better understanding of the ideas and emotions that prompted Byron to act as he did.

One cannot help but pity poor Anne Milbanke his loving and faithful wife—, that is where the Barrington characteristic displays itself. A natural sympathy which women have, a natural pity that they feel is subtly interwoven into the affair, and for pages we are emotionally bound hand and foot by the chains of sentences and poetic words which flow from E. Barrington's pen.

Would that more could be written in this vein. I am sure that a great more would be known about the great poets and people of history if biography was treated in this way. It stands that E. Barrington has created for herself a characteristic which is not shared by any other author. We look for many more interesting novels from her pen, and we have sincere hopes that she will increase in her ability as she continues to write.

—GEORGE B. PALMER, '26.

AGE'S BEAUTY

You are a living ruin
Of beauty's ageing hand;
Your soul is God's own chapel,
His sanctum to command.

Around you clings the ivy
Of loves and ages gone,
Tradition's fertile garden
Of life's completed song.

—GEORGE B. PALMER, '26.

Sports

LOUIS CONLAN, Editor

ELTON LAWLESS

BIG GAME SHOULD BE GREAT BATTLE

From out of the Santa Clara Valley, Adam Walsh will bring his brigade of green shirted warriors to do battle with the fighting Saints.

CONLAN

And a battle it will surely be, for whenever the teams representing Santa Clara and Saint Mary's meet on the gridiron, the sixty percent fight that is in the make-up of real football players is very much in evidence. And mind you, this fight is not the sort that makes people frown on football, it is that clean manly fight, characteristic of real Catholic gentlemen.

On paper Saint Mary's looks to be the favorite by three or four touchdowns, but the dope on one of these games is worth just about as much as a sand lot in mid-ocean. It very seldom runs true.

Santa Clara's record thus far has been anything but impressive. Their only outstanding game was that with the Olympic Club. But no matter how poor their record is, if they defeat Saint Mary's the season as far as they are concerned is a success. So with the thought of defeating the Saints, and having a successful season foremost in his mind, Coach Walsh has expended every ounce of energy in an effort to bring his team to the peak. And it is certain that on Thanksgiving Day they will trot out on Ewing field ready to give everything they have for a victory.

COMPARATIVE SCORES

As tradition has it, comparative scores mean little in the annual Saint Mary's-Santa Clara game. No matter how much of an edge preliminary records concede to one of the contestants, the clash between the two teams is invariably a very close one.

The present football season has been one of "upsets." There has hardly been a week in which one of the supposedly invincible teams has not been vanquished. Although the records of the Saints and the Broncos seem to voice the superiority of the former, one should not forget that even a Big Game is not imune from up-sets."

So if you are a loyal Saint Mary's man gather together as many "good luck" charms as possible for Thanksgiving, for Santa Clarans will have theirs with them when the Broncos go on the field.

The comparative scores of the two teams are as follows:

Saint Mary's		Santa Clara	
45	Whittier 6	0	California 28
32	Cal Aggies 13	3	Stanford 20
0	California .. 6	6	Fresno State 0
35	Nevada..... 0		
28	U. C. S. B. 0	6	Olympic Club 10
41	Multnomah 7	20	Nevada 7
52	Army 7	9	U. S. C. 28
		7	Pacific 13
233	39	51	106

Captain Ducky Grant can fittingly be named the tough luck player of the Saint squad. In his first year a bad shoulder kept him out of the game for a time; last season blood poisoning hindered his progress greatly; and this year both knees have bothered him to such an extent that he has had to remain on the side lines most of the time.

Pat O'Rourke is still going great-guns at end. As well as being able to grab passes, and get down under punts, Pat is a good offensive man. Many experts are picking him as a candidate for the all-coast team.

SAINT MARY'S WILL TO WIN

By Edward P. "Slip" Madigan

Despite all rumors to the contrary, the Santa Clara game on Thanksgiving Day is Saint Mary's Big Game. This is the game towards which we have been tending all season; this is the one game that we want to win. From all indications the Santa Clara Team under its new and able coach should give us the hardest fight that we have ever encountered from a Bronco eleven. We believe that our team has the will to win and that no man will spare himself in order to keep our record free from a second defeat. No matter what the score may be and no matter what the outcome, followers of the two teams may rest assured that Santa Clara and Saint Mary's will play the game hard but fair. Sportsmanship is the lesson that we teach above all others at Saint Mary's; sportsmanship is the lesson that Coach Walsh teaches at Santa Clara. A good clean fight we expect and may the better team win.

WILL HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF?

If history repeats itself Saint Mary's will defeat Santa Clara on Thanksgiving Day. At first consideration this might appear to be a bold assertion. It is to a certain extent. Predicting the future is like guessing the number of beans in a large jar; the guesser is always wrong. Nevertheless, if the records of past years mean anything, this is one time that a prognostication may be made confidently.

Since 1909 Saint Mary's and Santa Clara football scores have run in cycles. Back in the years of 1909-10-11 Saint Mary's won the first and third games played, but lost the second. In 1911 Saint Mary's and Santa Clara broke relations and there were no more games till 1922. Then when the Big Game was revived three years ago, Saint Mary's won the first game of the new cycle. Since then the Saints have dropped the second but won the third game.

Thanksgiving Day, November 26, begins the third cycle. Therefore Saint Mary's, acording to all authentic records, should win the first game— if history repeats itself.

Santa Clara—Saint Mary's Scores			
1909—Santa Clara	0,	Saint Mary's	5
1910—Santa Clara	7,	Saint Mary's	3
1911—Santa Clara	3,	Saint Mary's	5
1922—Santa Clara	7,	Saint Mary's	9
1923—Santa Clara	10,	Saint Mary's	9
1924—Santa Clara	7,	Saint Mary's	28

Eastern critics are beginning to realize more and more the strength of the teams on the Pacific Coast, and when the All-American selections appear this year the names of a great many Coast players should grace the lists.

Here and There on the Gridiron

By Louis Conlan

A grudge game in football usually overflows with action. As the Notre Dame-Nebraska contest that takes place on Thanksgiving day is somewhat of a grudge game, the fans should have plenty to interest them.

o—o—o

Washington's victories over California and Stanford mark her as the strongest eleven on the Pacific Coast. If those Huskies play football all of the time like they did against California, they can easily be rated with the best teams in the country.

o—o—o

With the gridiron season drawing to a close, the All-American selections will soon be appearing. Fans on the Coast are anxiously waiting to see how the Eastern critics rate the notable western stars.

o—o—o

Not as much interest is being exhibited in an East vs. West game as in past years. Especially last year, when the "Four Horsemen" journeyed to Pasadena, there was great enthusiasm.

o—o—o

Both Adam Walsh and Slip Madigan played center at Notre Dame, and in their respective times rated among the best in the land.

REGULARS ALL READY FOR SANTA CLARA GAME

When Saint Mary's varsity lines up against Santa Clara on Thangsgiving day, Coach Madigan will, for the first time this season present his full strength. All of the cripples have recovered from their injuries, and are in shape for the annual Big Game.

Because of injured knees, Captain Ducky Grant has not participated in over a quarter of any game thus far, but he is now in good condition, and ready to go the full route if necessary. Al Collins played through the

NELSON

entire California game with a torn ligament in his shoulder, but since then has been forced to the side lines. While his shoulder is not entirely healed as yet, he is in good enough shape to start against Adam Walsh's men. Illia, who sustained an injured shoulder in the Multnomah game, has been working out regularly with the first squad, and is also ready to start.

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Sports

RAYMOND ARATA

SANTA CLARA READY

By Joseph A. Bonacina
Sporting Editor of "The Santa Clara"
(Special to The Collegian)

Santa Clara University, Nov. 24—Coach Adam Walsh and his Santa Clara Broncos are now awaiting the zero hour when the Saints and the Broncos will once again commence to tear up the turf at Ewing Field, San Francisco, in the Little Big Game. Doped to lose by at least three touchdowns, the Broncos will take the field on Thanksgiving Day, as in previous years, the underdogs. It will be a great fight that the Broncos will put up this year to keep back the hordes of Saints who will attempt to cross the Santa Clara goal line. Win or lose, the Mission team is going to San Francisco on the day of the Little Big Game to help make it the football classic of the coast.

Comparing the offensive strength of Saint Mary's and Santa Clara, Coach Madigan's men have it over the Broncos. The Saints have scored 233 points to their opponents' 39. Santa Clara has had 106 points scored against them and has only been able to muster 51 points. Of the two schools, however, the Broncos have had the toughest schedule. Only two teams have been met in common by the Broncos and the Saints, namely California and Nevada. Both teams won from Nevada without trouble, but Saint Mary's nearly hung the crepe on the California team. The Broncos were beaten decisively by the Golden Bears. The following week they met Stanford and lost 20 to 3 in a good grid contest. After playing Fresno State the following week, the Broncos were then pitted against the Olympic Club eleven, who downed the Golden Bears, and in this game the Broncos showed class, something which they have not been able to demonstrate since their U. S. C. contest in the Los Angeles Coliseum. From the viewpoint of opponents it must be held that the Broncos had the tougher schedule and this accounts in part for the low points on the Broncos' right side of the ledger.

Santa Clara has a defensive team this year. This has been indicated in every game that the Broncos have played and unless the Santa Clara backfield crew change tactics in the Saint Mary's contest on Thanksgiving Day and start off with a rip snorting attack, the Broncos will continue to play defensive football. Walsh has a good man in Casanova, whose kicking is the best in the state and probably the coast. Casanova's punting can be used as an offensive threat, but in past melees it has been the Broncos' greatest aid in keeping heavier and on some occasions smarter opponents from the Santa Clara goal zone. In the Bronco-Saint game, Casanova will have to punt both for protection and for advantages. Casanova plays halfback and besides sharing most of the punting burden he is a runner and a plunger. Hassler has been going like a house a fire all season. He piled up a total of 240 yards single handed against the Pacific eleven recently. Dagley and McKee are two smart quarterbacks who will call plays for the Broncos on the 26th. McCormick and Barsi are Walsh's leading fullbacks. McCormick can buck, run, kick and pass, and Barsi equals him in all four; but the former is far more valuable inasmuch as he has had two seasons of experience to his credit. This outfit has been playing the defensive game well and spasmodically has shown real power on offensive which

(Continued Page 8 Col. 1)

SAINT MARY'S OVERWHELMS ARMY, 52—7

By Ray Arata

In their final contest before the Santa Clara game, Saint Mary's Varsity overwhelmed the Army team by a score of 52 to 7. The soldiers did not offer much resistance to the Saint attack; perhaps this was due to the fatc that they had played their "big game" with the Navy four days previously.

Saint Mary's scoring machine functioned exceedingly well against the Army team. In the first half the Saints scored a sum total of 37 points, and then came back with renewed vigor in the second half to raise the total to 57. The Army team fought hard all through the game. Their untiring efforts were recompensed when they registered a touchdown near the end of the game. They scored when they blocked Joe Rooney's kick from behind his own goal-line. Michael of the Army fell on the ball for the tally.

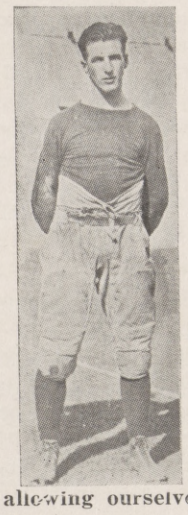
The most important phase of the game, from the Saint Mary's viewpoint, was the return of Captain Grant to playing condition. "Ducky" has been unfortunately affected with a number of successive injuries. At last it appears that Grant is rid of the jinx.

Another feature of the game was the playing of "Cap" Mulcahey's Reserves. They battled on almost even terms with the heavier Army team, but because of penalties they were unable to hold the soldiers scoreless. The Reserves, consisting almost entirely of Freshmen, played the entire fourth quarter; long enough to enkindle in the hearts of Saint Mary's men high hopes for the future. Joe Rooney and "Gus" O'Gorman played well in the backfield while "Cap" Mulcahey demonstrated how a southerner can "tear 'em to pieces" in the line.

The summary: touchdowns scored by Conlan, Bettencourt 2, Merrick 2, Smith, Farrell and O'Rourke; goals after touchdown, Watson 4.

VARSITY IS READY AND WILLING

By Captain Hugh "Ducky" Grant



Over-confidence has been a great factor in the loss of many football games. Many times a team favored to win, goes into a game underestimating the ability of its opponent, the result being a defeat.

Although we are favored by the so-called dopesters and critics to win handily from Santa Clara, we are not allowing ourselves to become over-confident.

We have a deep respect for Coach Adam Walsh and his men, and know that they will be on their toes fighting from the first whistle to the final gun.

We realize that in order to triumph over Santa Clara, every man who goes on the field will have to extend himself to his utmost. That we are ready and willing to do it, need hardly be said.

Jimmy Underhill looks better in each start. The Napa boy, besides being able to run and pass has developed into a good kicker. Both he and Rooney can hold their own in this department with any backs on the Coast.

NOTES ON PLAYERS

Swede Nelson and Homer Hicks are holding the tackle positions down in fine shape, and as long as they continue to play up to their present form, Slip will not get any grey hairs worrying about his tackles.

The best prospect among the freshmen is Frankain. He started the season as a tackle, but when Scarlett and Collins were injured, Coach Madigan moved him out to end, and he handled himself like a veteran in that position. His specialty is the ability to break through opposing interference.

Larry Bettencourt continues to be the outstanding defensive man on the Red and Blue squad. No one has been able to stop this terror yet, and it is doubtful if it can be done. His passing has improved greatly, and the backs no longer have to worry about getting the proper leads.

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On and Off the Campus

ANDREW B. HOUSE HAROLD WILLIAMS

HONOR SOCIETY IS ORGANIZED.

An honor society, having for its purpose the recognition of scholastic excellence, was given the official sanction of the Faculty Comittee recently. Such was the content of an announcement by the Dean, Brother Lawrence.

The more immediate purpose of this yet-unnamed organization is to unite the students who have the highest credits in their studies, to encourage genuine scholastic interest, and to inspire men to greater effort in intellectual work.

A proposal for such a scholastic society was submitted to the Faculty Committee some weeks ago by Louis Pometta. At the last meeting of that body the project was sanctioned and Brother Lawrence, as Dean of the College, was appointed faculty representative.

At present a constitution is being drawn. While some of the major requirements for entrance are already decided upon, many of the details are still under discussion. As to a few of the regulations: Entrants must have received a Junior Certificate; they must have a grade of one for at least two-thirds of their college units; they must be aspirants for a regular degree; they must be elected to membership by the society with the approbation of the faculty representative; a grade of four or five automatically suspends any membership.

This honor society will fill an urgent need at Saint Mary's. It will strengthen the primary purpose of such an institution as a college—education. And it will safeguard against the tendency for athletics to over-emphasize themselves.

BROTHER RALPH RETURNS

After a short vacation spent at San Diego, due to ill health, Brother Ralph has returned, and is ready for work again. He was heartily welcomed back by all his old friends.

OUR VISITOR, THE FLU.

Since the beginning of last week a faint epidemic of colds and grippe has run riot in the College. "Doctor" Kelly, chief guard of the Infirmary, has been more than busy with an unusual run of business. His tasks were doubly hard because most of the gentlemen under dispute were "down but not out"—and young men just hate to stay in bed with such trivial things as colds and fevers.

Among the notable personages who were stricken with the flu are Andrew House, our worthy News Editor; Ray Keegan, our worthier Humor Editor; Pat O'Rourke; and student Conlan. Recoveries were in order, and now the indisposed are very much disposed to make tomorrow a real Thanksgiving day.

FRESHMAN FADS.

The Class of 1926 has already formed several customs, habits and fads on and about the campus.

One of the most common practices is to stroll across the campus down to Miller's and get the daily milkshake. On any Saturday morning between the hours of nine and eleven you might see about thirty or forty freshies pacing the athletic field reciting their assignments for vocal expression. Some stand on the baseball bleachers, and others upon the football bucking machine. All rave like Pat Henry himself.

A few of the Frosh have not forgotten their high school maners, for they are constantly being reminded of them by their instructors. It must be a treat for the Sophs to have a Brother tell them of their quiet mannerly conduct!

Other preoccupations of the Freshmen are playing handball, feeding seagulls that visit the campus, and riding around in over-laden Ford automobiles. The Class of 1926 is, possessed of a lot of "stick-to-it-iveness."

By A Frosh.

BIG GAME RALLY DRAWS LARGE CROWD

The monster rally in preparation for the annual Big Game with Santa Clara to be played on Thanksgiving day, was held last evening, November 24, in the Alumni Gymnasium. Following a program of entertainment in the gym, the crowd that filled the hall repaired to the campus where yells, songs, stunts and fireworks were executed. Following that, a rally dance was held in the gym.

Similar to the program of last year's rally, the entertainment consisted of separate acts by each of the four college classes and the A. P. G. U. Society. Between acts speeches were delivered by the following gentlemen; Brothers Gregory and Agnon, Slip Madigan, Captain Ducky Grant, Red Strader and Clarence Nelson.

The Seniors presented a playlet, "The Knocker" and vocal selections by Iggie McVay. The Junior Music Masters put on a burlesque. Coakley's orchestra and the College Glee Club aided the Sophomores in demonstrating the evolution of a college man. The Freshmen tried to impersonate a typical rooting section between halves of the game. The A. P. G. U. presented a parody on the gravedigger scene from "Hamlet."

Upon the campus, the varsity was introduced after a long serpentine. Following this came music, yells and singing. And after all the fireworks had burned low the smiling throng made their way back to the gym to dance.

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SPECIAL MUSIC ON DECEMBER 8TH

In connection with the High Mass to be celebrated on December 8th in honor of the Immaculate Conception of the Most Blessed Virgin, special music will be rendered by the College Glee Club. The High Mass in honor of St. John Baptist de la Salle will be sung by the choir. The College Glee Club has been practicing faithfully on this veryy difficult selection for the last three weeks, and Brother Henry says that it will be known perfectly by the eighth of December.

This is the first time in years that this Mass will be sung at Saint Mary's. In other years it was atempted, but it was found too difficult for the choir. This year, fortunately, we have a regular choir, a little green as yet perhaps, but showing improvement constantly, so we feel confident that High Mass on December 8th this year will be more fittingly observed than in the past, thanks to the College Glee Club and the efforts of Brother Henry and Professor Achilles Minnaert.

FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING

At a regular meeting held by the Freshman class, November 12, final plans were made for the rally stunts. It was also voted that the entire class decorate the gym for the rally.

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HOW PENNIES CAN HELP

Tuberculosis Christmas seals are again for sale on the candy counters, cigar stands and hotel desks of the country. Milions of them too, are pouring into our homes by mail, with the request that we purchase the little stickers and so further strengthen the campaign against one of the world's greatest scourges.

This year the Christmas seal comes of age. It is just 21 years since an obscure postal clerk in Denmark conceived the idea of a decorative stamp to be placed on Christmas mail as a means of raising funds for a hospital for tuberculous children. A few years later the first Christmas seals that were sold in the United States raised $3,000 for the purchase of a sanatorium site in Delaware. Last year 1,250,000,000 seals were printed for the National Tuberculosis Association and their sale brought aproximately $4,500,000 into the coffers of the 1500 organizations affiliated with the national body.

During these years the Christmas seal has helped to finance hundreds of local, state and national campaigns to secure hospitals, sanatoria, clinics and dispensaries. At least 20,000 public health nurses are at work in the schools and homes to educate children and parents in the rules of healthful living. In this way minor physical defects are detected and, because of early treatment a physical breakdown in later life with tuberculosis or some serious disease is often prevented. Every large city nowadays has its open air schools, preventoria and nutrition classes where the children of tuberculous parents and others below par are brought to normal weight and strength. Approximately 3,000 such institutions are in this country at present. The Christmas seal has made possible the Modern Health Crusade, the largest child health movement in the world, through which 8,000,000 school children have been taught daily habits of cleanliness, diet, exercise and rest so that they may develop into robust men and women.

Our participation in the annual Christmas seal sale is an investment in individual and community health. More than that, we become a part of the message of hope which the seal carries to the many thousands who otherwise become victims of a preventable and curable disease. In all truth, the mission of the Christmas seal is joyous health.

ALUMNI FOOTBALL RALLY

According to the usual custom of the Saint Mary's Alumni Association, a football rally for the Little Big Game with Santa Clara will be held on Thanksgiving Eve, November 25. The occasion will be a dinner dance on the Roof Garden of the Hotel Whitcomb beginning at 7 o'clock.

The Committee of Arrangements, consisting of W. J. Fitzgerald, J. L. Flynn and W. J. Lynch, have outlined an interesting program of entertainment. Reservations may be had for $3 per plate.

A. P. G. U. FOOTBALL LUNCHEON

Today (Wednesday, November 25) the A. P. G. U. Iiterary Society will sponsor a rally luncheon given at the Athens Athletic Club in honor of the Varsity football squad.

Since the resumption of athletic friendship between Santa Clara and Saint Mary's, the A. P. G. U. Society has each year tendered our football squad a rally luncheon just previous to the big game. The practice met with general favor, and is now regarded as a tradition of the college. The upper classmen are well aware of the existence of this tradition, but many of the lower division men are still non compos mentis.

At the luncheon which will be served at 12:15, the football men will be the guests of honor. Besides the students, there will be many alumni. On the program of the speakers are the following: first and foremost, Brother Agnon; Brother Gregory; Slip Madigan; Honorable T. J. Lennon, Captain Hugh Grant.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE TO HOLD BENEFIT MINSTREL SHOW

Sacred Heart College of San Francisco will present The Alhambra Minstrels in a benefit entertainment in the Scottish Rite Auditorium on the evening of November 27. The funds will be used for the purchasing of new equipment for the athletic teams.

The "Fighting Irish" football team is regarded as the Saint Mary's of San Francisco, and has recently finished a successful season on the gridiron. Sacred Heart has always suported the undertakings of our College, even recently, when they sponsored a local Bulletin contest for Brother Agnon's candidacy. Now they are endeavoring to raise a sum of money to procure athletic equipment and they expect a reciprocation of financial aid.

Tickets may be purchased at fifty cents each from Louis Pometta, Ray Arata, Jerry Linares and Michael Linehan. Get them now, they're going fast!

AN APOLOGY

We hereby make formal apology to Brother Stephen for adorning his name with an extra "s" in the last issue of the Collegian. We would feel sorrowful at the oversight, were it not for the assurance that our smiling friend has often before been called Brother Stephens. Our promises of greater care in the future are sincerely given.

The Editor.

Attend the A. P. G. U. Football Rally Luncheon!

REFORMERS?

I can stand any sort of person, the bigot, the braggart, the meek, the forward, the taciturn, and in most cases can even enter into a pleasant conversation with them. There is one however that produces the same effect upon my nerves as the filing of a hand-saw —he is our so-called "reformer."

Most reformers, now a days, set themselves out to regenerate the human race, purge the world of its wickedness, change other people's lives and denounce the erring and condemn the sinful. Who are they that this task should be assigned to them? Generally these men unselfishly ignore their own affairs and devote themselves wholeheartedly to the affairs of their neighbors. But are they really unselfish? I think not. I would rather call it vanity. Consider for a moment the great presumption in a man when he thinks that it is up to him to regenerate the human race, and what is more, when he thinks he is equal to the task!

We can best dismiss the question by leaving these reformers to disillusion themselves in Dame Experience's School; she keeps a bitter one but fools will learn in no other. O'Malley was quite right when he said, "Most reformers, like a pair of trousers on a windy clothesline, go through a vast deal of vehement motion, but stay in the same place."

—GEORGE CLAUSE, '29.

A FRENCH-IRISH COMBINATION.

If, during the next few days, you should chance to pass by room 410 at about 8 a. m., do not become alarmed at the noise proceeding therefrom. No one is being murdered. It is merely the daily argument between several members of the Sophomore class concerning the respective merits of the French and Irish races. Each nation has several staunch defendants, and what one may lack in numbers is more than made up by the vehemence of their arguments. Historical sources are brought into discussion, some times with disastrous results. So far, neither side has secured a material advantage, and in the opinion of Mr. LeFevre, neither will.

Saint Mary's students have subscribed $29,000 for a new college.

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EARL OKERMAN

BERNARD McBRIDE

Bernard McBride, B. '20, has returned to St. Paul's Seminary for his second year, where he went after spending a year at Menlo Park and another at the Columbia Universiy.

After graduating from the Bank, Bernard returned to Saint Mary's but soon answered the call to the priesthood. In a letter to a college friend, Bernard expresses himself as being very much pleased with the studies which he is now pursuing.

We sincerely hope that he shall continue in the Grace of God to persevere in his work.

RICHARD DRISCOLL

Dick Driscoll, ex-'23, attended the Saint Mary's-U. C. Southern Branch football game. Dick coached the famous 130 pound football team of 1921 and played on the varsity squad. He is now married, and lives on his ranch in the Santa Clara Valley.

LEO A. CUNNINGHAM

We are informed in the November issue of "The Californian," the magazine published by the Knights of Columbus, Council 880, that Leo A. Cunningham, '18, was elected Lecturer of the council. Leo, in writing of his new position, philosophically says, "If the Lecturer wants a pound of glory, let him take the other portion—a ton of grief."

JOHN BURKE, '08

In the same issue of "The Californian" we find John Burke, '08, in his "Knight Kap" column, writing up Saint Mary's campaign for a new college, and the coming Big Game with Santa Clara. We are thankful for John's notices, which are chock full of real wit.

ARMAND J. CALLERI

Armand J. Calleri, '22, presently employed with the East Bay Water Company has been appointed supervising engineer of the new filtering plant now under construction. Mr. Calleri is remembered by many members of the student body as an active worker in student affairs and as an excellent student.

EDWIN McINNIS

Edwin McInnis, '24, was a visitor at the College a few days ago. Evidently Mr. McInnis is very much interested in his Alma Mater, for with the keen stipulating insight of a banker. he advised students to make some investment to enable them to meet their pledge to the college fund.

JOHN B. RAEL

John B. Rael, '23, is attending the University of California, where he is taking up graduate work in preparation for a master's degree, which he will receive next spring. Mr. Rael is also engaged in the private tutoring of Spanish.

HIGH SCHOOL

NAPA HI TROUNCES PREPS.

In a game that was replete with thrills the young Saints were trounced by the Napa braves to the tune of 41 to 6. The score in most instances would indicate a walkaway for the favored team, but in this case it was not so. None of the scores were made from line plays, but from long forward passes which seemed to have an uncanny faculty of finding a man with open arms ready to receive them.

The Preps had the ball within scoring distance numerous times but seemed to lack the necessary punch to carry it over except on one occasion, hence the six points. The bright light of the game was our flashy half-back "Port" Silva. He made most of the yardage all by himself.

The Napa game was the last of the season for the Preps and concluded a not too successful season, the reason for which arising from the necessity of developing green material. However the coaches will not be handicapped by this difficulty next year because most of the lower classmen seemed to have done well, and we can rest assured that next year the Preps will have a bigger and better team, with that fighting spirit which makes Saint Mary's famous.

SENIORS RECEIVE PINS

On Monday, November 9 the senior class-pins arrived after a long, anxious wait. The pins are of the same design as last year's with a few changes in the numeral. The latter are engraved, which gives an added charm to the pin. The emblem of the graduating class of 1926 has been complimented by the students and the faculty. It is no wonder that the proud possessors have an occasion to swell out their chests and every once in a while give it a touching up with their coat sleeves!

BASKETBALL PROSPECTS.

After a rather disastrous football season, the High School now turns to basketball. In this branch of sport the prospects for a successful season are very bright.

There are five veterans who will again display the Prep colors on the various East Bay courts. These men are: Captain Yore, Fitzerald, Strei, Kelleher. and Corder. In addition to these letter men there is Stan Philliper, who was handicapped by illness last year. He will atempt to win one of the forward positions.

Prominent among the newcomers who will try for places on the team are Harry Noonan and John Rust. Both of these fellows are known for their exploits on the gridiron this year. If these two huskies play basketball as well as they play football, some of the veterans had better keep a close eye on their job or else they will be displaced.

With Mr. O'Neill, again taking able care of the coaching duties Saint Mary's High may look forward to a truly successful basketball season.

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE HAS MEETING

On Tuesday November 10 the Athletic Committee called a meeting for the purpose of electing a basket-ball manager for the coming season. After a discussion among the members, Cletus J. Traverse was unanimously elected. It is without doubt that he will execute his duties to the satisfaction of all concerned. The newly elected manager has begun work on the 1925-26 basket ball schedule, having already arranged several games with East Bay schools. December 7 marks the opening of the Saint Mary's Prep season with either Oakland or McClymond's.

ADDITIONAL SPORTS

SANTA CLARA READY

(Continued from Page 5)

should come out more than in all other contests when the game commences on Thanksgiving day.

A strong line is an asset to any team when it functions properly and the Santa Clara team is made up of one of the huskiest lines in western grid circles. If the Santa Clarans' forward department works smoothly it will be fairly immune to the smashing drives of Strader, Saint Mary's fullback, as well as other valuable backs on the Saint Mary's team. Walsh has one of the best centers on the coast, one who rates along with Cravath of U. S. C. and fairly excells either Blaze or Miller of California. Granucci has played against both of them. The big 200 pounder has also handled the Stanford centers without trouble. It will be a big fight when Bettencourt of Saint Mary's and Granucci of the Broncos meet. Bettencourt is conceeded to be an outstanding center and truly the nucleus of the Saints' line. If this is true, and the same thing goes for Granucci, then these two lads will mix it with gusto.

At the guard positions Walsh will have Valine and Sumner. This is Sumner's third year on the Bronco's varsityy and he is mighty valuable. Valine is a newcomer and will do a lot of damage to the Saints. At tackles Broncos are favored over the Saints in the possession of Chisholm, the big red haired youth who starred in San Francisco football three seasons ago. Chisholm weighs over the 200 pound mark and uses it to a good advantage. Gallagher, another heavy weight and star plays the other tackle. With Storm and Malley at ends, both of whom are tried players and plenty smart, the Broncos have one of the smartest lines agoing and ought to do great in the Little Big Game.

TRADITION OF FAVORITE LOSING ANNUAL BIG GAME BROKEN LAST YEAR

Until last year, when Saint Mary's defeated Santa Clara by the overwhelming score of 28-7, a favorite had never won the big game between these rival institutions. It was always the under-dog that emerged from the fray victorious. And previous to last year's game the scores had never differed by more than three or four points.

In 1922 the first year after the resumption of athletic relations, Santa Clara had a well-balanced eleven, and was conceded to be the big favorite. But when the final gun rang out, ending a hard struggle, Saint Mary's had nine points against Santa Clara's seven.

The 1923 season saw matters just opposite, and the Saints were heavy favorites over their traditional rival. But once again the dope was upset, and when the official timer halted the game, Santa Clara had won by the scant margin of 10-9.

Last year, Saint Mary's was once again held to be favorite. And at last the charm was broken, for when the patrons left the field they carried forth the news of a 28-7 victory for the Saints. In that game the traditions of the favorite losing, and of the score not varying over 3 or 4 points were broken.

This year, Saint Mary's is favored to win again and the staunch Saint supporters are more confident than ever, for they no longer are threatened with the idea that the favorite always loses.

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